It is said that a few days after writing the poem, he created the illustration which has now become almost inseparable from the Everses. Both the picture and the poem have a universal appeal and are much admired by all who hold in happy memory those golden days of childhood.

PLACE ONE CENT STAMP HERE 5B-H135

## POST CARD



## To Mother

Oh, would that I, some song could sing
Of the joy you to me, this Christmas bring:
I'm sure all the world would list to hear
This lay to one who's dearer year by year.

In fancy, I can plainly see,
A little boy at your knee;
Then again in a backward glance,
I see how "long" have grown his "pants."

Ah, how swiftly time has passed;
Why must childhood go so fast?
But of all that Life has brought of good and true,
Naught is so dear, Mother, to me as YOU.

PEMBERTON PARKER

